

God Forbid, Dead Words On Deaf Ears

Figures that lie
Concealed, wait unannounced
Lie stricken with fear paralysed
Too cold for around you
Silence, the answer given
Flustered when questions arise

Lie stricken with fear paralysed
Too, too cold
Silence, the answer given
Flustered when questions arise
Lie stricken with fear paralysed
Too the cold around you

Do not look towards me
For your inclusion
You are alone
Fate, a clever disregard for life
You are alone
Silence, stricken with fear

But the return of doubt, awaits
Mirroring changes keep the process alive
As life gives way
Mirroring changes

Devastation the answer
How it has come to be
Deliverance from harm
Your hope of attrition
For, what was said
Fivolous response, which is now clear
Dead words on deaf ears
Dead words on deaf ears
Dead words, on deaf ears
Dead words, on deaf ears
Dead words, on deaf ears